

Ask For JOHNSON'S VELVET ICE CREAM. Pure, Wholesome. Made in Willmar by Willmar People.



Wedding Presents

Both in Cut Glass and Silverware of the very best quality and sold at VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE FIGURES at

ELMQUIST'S JEWELRY STORE



Kandiyohi, June 12—Miss Amy Redy came home from Forest City Saturday to spend her summer vacation at home.

Miss Esther Carlson came up from Dassel last Thursday for a few days' visit at the home of her sister, Mr. Andrew Norling.

Nels Norrell and family motored out to Lake Elizabeth Friday to attend the Bjur-Rossell wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Melander and daughter Phyllis visited at the John Carlson and A. C. Skoog homes in Willmar from Saturday until Monday.

O. W. Kroona and P. E. Lundquist were in the cities on business Saturday.

Miss Emma Berg of Atwater was a guest at August Klint home over Sunday.

August Benson spent several days of last week in Benson.

Einar Sorenson of Clarkfield visited at his home Sunday.

Misses Theresa and Florence Kroona went to Kimball Saturday for a few days' visit with friends.

Edward Norblom of Minneapolis called on Kandiyohi friends last Thursday.

The Willmar and Kandiyohi baseball teams played a game Sunday afternoon on the local grounds. The score was 18 to 12 in favor of Kandiyohi.

John Engman went to Minneapolis today for a few days' stay.

The Ladies Aid of the Ebenezer church will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Frans Tuesday afternoon, June 13.

On Wednesday, June 14, the south district of the Ladies Mission Society of the Tripolis church will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Magnuson, and on Friday, June 16, the west district will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Olson.

The Young Ladies Sewing Society of the Tripolis church will meet with Miss Lydia Engman on Thursday afternoon, June 15.

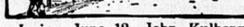
Impossible. Hewitt—Lend me your ears. Jewett—I can't; I've lost my head.—New York Press.

We believe that our 30 years of business among you (the people of Kandiyohi County) warrants in claiming that we can offer you an absolutely safe storehouse for your money. Checks on us are accepted in payment of bills at par in any part of Minnesota. Ninety per cent of the successful business men are Bank Depositors. What better time than now to open a Check Account with us? We have unexcelled facilities for transacting all branches of banking. Our Officers will be glad to extend to you every courtesy consistent with sound banking. We will keep your valuables in our fire-proof vault free of charge. We shall be pleased to have you call on us.

BANK OF WILLMAR Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$120,000.00

Stickney Gasoline Engines ARE THE BEST Never Had Trouble My 7 h. p. Stickney Engine is a dandy sure. Have never had a particle of trouble with it. I can put up as much money on its starting as I could on my best horse. It would run a saw-mill. W. P. McNaull, Coalport, Pa. EXCLUSIVE AGENTS OMAN & JOHNSON - Willmar, Minn.

IRVING INDEX



Irving, June 12—John Kulberg, who has been ill for a number of years quietly passed away Wednesday morning at 3 o'clock. The funeral was held Saturday, June 10. The body was laid to rest in Nordland cemetery, Rev. C. E. Nordberg officiating. Mr. Kulberg has been a resident of Irving for quite a number of years. He was born in Sweden, Feb. 18, 1838. He died, June 7, 1911. His survivors are a wife, one son, C. A. Kulberg of Irving, and two daughters, Mrs. Axel Nelson of Kingsville, Texas, Gust Edberg, Mrs. Levine, Mrs. Edberg and son from St. Paul came to attend the funeral of John Kulberg.

Quite a few members of the Nordland congregation will attend the yearly meeting held at Willmar.

Lawrence Prescott is at present working for M. A. Hanson.

The confirmations of the Nordland congregation made a trip to New London last week to have their pictures taken.

Mrs. Oman of Minneapolis is at present visiting with her sister, Mrs. A. K. Anderson.

The Ladies Aid of the Nordland congregation will hold their annual festival Thursday, June 22, at M. A. Christensen's.

Mrs. Branson of Minneapolis is visiting friends and relatives at Irving.

NEW LONDON, ROUTE 3. New London, Route 3—There will be services in the Sw. Luth. church Sunday forenoon at 11 o'clock conducted by the Deacons.

On Monday Rev. and Mrs. C. Swenson and son Paul left for Duluth to be in attendance of the Augustana Synod which takes place on Wednesday and continues for about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bredberg from New London Sunday at Carl Soderlinds home in Lake Andrew.

Wednesday the Willing Workers Society of the Sw. Luth. church meets at the home of Peter Nordstad.

Miss Elsie Nordstedt, who is staying in Norway Lake visited her parental home over Sunday.

Florence and Hattie Monson of New London returned home Saturday after visiting in Minneapolis with relatives for a week.

Quite a few from here intend to visit Willmar Old Settlers' Day.

A number of young people picniced at Bear Lake Sunday, and all report a good time.

Remember the Midsummer picnic the 24th of June. Marsellin.

Sample Variety Store

I am now selling lots of goods. People are beginning to learn where they can get good goods for the best money with a valuable premium. Everything guaranteed to be new and of the latest styles and designs. Where you can get 5 per cent discount on everything and lots of your prices cut in half. The bargains are for you at the Variety Sample Store. Don't fail to step in and see for yourself. It will pay you. J. L. CALE, Lewis Block.

J. L. CALE LEWIS BLOCK

Pursuit of Billy Boldface

Humiliating Experience of a Professional Thief

By HOWARD FIELDING Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Henry Sanderson had been working through New England and doing fairly well, but money would not stay in his hands. He called himself unlucky. In Bangor he had a narrow escape. He shifted to Portland, and the police moved him along. Finally he landed in New York without so much as a coin to fee the porter.

At this point the luck turned. Sanderson went to call upon a friend and found him in high feather. He had just done a stroke of knavery, and with the profits in his fingers, he thought himself a very clever man. "You always were a square man, Harry," said this person, "and if you



"It looks businesslike," said Sanderson. "It's a nice rig. Where does your aunt live?" he asked. And Billy gave an address on Michigan avenue without the delay of a fraction of a second.

"Fine location," said Sanderson, smothering a smile. "Yes, indeed," responded Billy. And he proceeded to describe the house with great particularity both without and within.

"After they passed Albany Sanderson invited Billy to dinner, and they had a cheery meal.

After dinner they sat together in the sleeper, and Billy confessed that he was looking forward with unusual pleasure to his night's repose.

"I was up till after 2 this morning," he said, "and on the job again at 8. We're short of boys, and I've been doing a double trick. I'm near dead for sleep."

Sanderson perceived that this was the simple truth, and he was not displeased. It was a certainty that Billy would fall into a sleep from which nothing short of a collision could wake him. The diamonds were as good as won. Probably the trick could be turned before the train reached Buffalo, and Sanderson could leave it at that point with the material for his long dreamed of trip abroad in his pocket.

"Well, Billy, my boy," he said, "if you're in bed I'll go and have a smoke. You'll be sound asleep when I come back, and I'll take good care not to disturb you, but we'll have a bite of breakfast together tomorrow morning before you go up to your aunt's."

"I ain't going to her house right away," said Billy. "I'm going to a hotel first."

"What hotel?" "The Hotel Donovan."

"I'll go there too," said Sanderson. When Sanderson returned from the smoking compartment Billy was sound asleep.

"I can't believe that this is so easy," he said to himself. "Seems too good to be true."

He examined the boy's clothing with a practiced hand. No diamonds there—of course not! Under his head? No. Underneath about the bed clothes? No. Must be in his grip? Yes, here's my little sparkler. Careless, careless! I shouldn't have thought of it, you Billy. Hello—empty! Nothing but the jewel case, eh? Well, this is a little more like Billy, as I sized him up in the beginning.

Sanderson was now upon his mettle, and he went to work in earnest. It was all in vain.

He then tried an expedient which had sometimes given good results in similar difficulties. He turned the sleeping boy upon his back and applied a slight pressure with his thumb just below the breast bone. Billy speedily passed from the bright land of dreams to the grim wilderness of nightmares, but Sanderson knew how to regulate the amount of this torture. Presently he got Billy talking.

"Huh!" muttered Billy. "Thinks he can do me, eh? Well, well, well! Nothing to it, nothing to it. Safe as a church."

Sanderson experimented as long as he dared and got no results except the variations of the expressions already recorded. Billy would occasionally mutter the word "diamonds," and once he said, "Mr. Hazard," but as to the concealment of the brooch he gave no information except in such phrases as "They're all right." "Couldn't find 'em in a million years." "Give 'em to him if he gets 'em," and the like.

So Sanderson finally had to desist thereabouts, with bright blue eyes, a bold nose, a clear skin and a square jaw, this youngster looked quite capable of defending the brooch against the wiles of Satan.

"I'll have no easy time with you, Billy Boldface," said Sanderson to himself. This conviction was strengthened

The Waning Honey-moon. The young husband halted at the gate and retraced his steps. "Did you come back for another kiss, dear?" inquired the bride. "Well, I'll take another kiss, but what I came back for was my over-shoes."—Kansas City Journal.

Sure Bait. "How did you manage to sell that piece of goods that's all out of date to Mrs. Hiff?" Clerk—"I told her it was a great bargain, but I thought Mrs. Richolin had had it laid aside for one of her daughters. Then she took it right off."

A Bad Egg. "He has tricked me for the last time." "What is his latest roguery?" "He borrowed my revolver, ostensibly to commit suicide, and then went and pawned it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

when the boy reappeared after a considerable interval. Mr. Hazard was with him to see him to the train, and, doubtless, the diamonds were already in the boy's traveling bag, for they would hardly be transferred from hand to hand in the station. Such being the case, an ordinary boy would have shown some consciousness of his errand; he would have been aburdly careful of the bag; would have affected a shrewd and cautious demeanor to impress his employer and gratify his own romantic vanity.

Not so, Billy Boldface; he was quite at his ease, a match for Mr. Hazard in the proud indifference of his demeanor.

"It's going to be a good game," said he.

And Sanderson was not alone in his admiration of Billy. Mr. Hazard was clearly delighted with him. He bought him a ticket for Chicago and a lower berth in a sleeper.

A trifling exercise of professional skill enabled Sanderson to secure the upper berth in the same section with the boy, and thus an easy acquaintance was assured, for they must sit together during the balance of the afternoon and evening. In fact, Billy showed no backwardness in entering upon a conversation with this chance companion of a journey, and, though he led with sweet serenity about his errand, he seemed as frank as a child, as heart could wish. It appeared that his name was really William, and this coincidence impressed the superstitious Sanderson as an excellent omen.

"So you're going to Chicago to visit your aunt?" said Sanderson. "Well, well, I'll gamble the old lady will be proud of you. You certainly do look fine in that new uniform."

"I wouldn't wear it," said Billy, meeting the other's eye as squarely as anybody could meet the eye of Sanderson, "if it wasn't the only decent suit I've got."

"It looks businesslike," said Sanderson. "It's a nice rig. Where does your aunt live?" he asked. And Billy gave an address on Michigan avenue without the delay of a fraction of a second.

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The train was on time, and by half past 8 o'clock Billy and Sanderson were breakfasting in a restaurant near the station.

After breakfast they walked five blocks to the Hotel Donovan, and there the crowding misfortune descended upon Sanderson, as he thought, not knowing that such worse was in store for him. His feet were barely upon the threshold of the hotel when he saw directly in his path the stock form and iron visage of a former acquaintance, Michael Wortley, formerly the chief of detectives for the Maine Central railroad and now attached to the Hotel Donovan in the same capacity.

There was no other man on earth that Sanderson would not rather have seen. Wortley merely waved his hand. There were guests within a yard of him who noticed nothing, but Sanderson saw and understood and vanished. He evaporated like a wisp of the vapor of morning, so silently that even clever Billy did not know that anything was happening. Filled with rage and bitterness, at odds with the universe and protesting against the injustice of the cosmic law, Sanderson walked across to the Hotel Clifford, and it seemed to him that he walked with a limp and feebly. He felt that he was growing old.

"To be done this way by a kid," he groaned, "and then to run flat against Mike Wortley! It ain't right. I've got no right to have such luck as that."

These expressions he repeated in his room as he walked back and forth, nervously chewing the end of a black cigar. Surely for Mr. Sanderson the world had fallen into a state of rank decay. There was neither sweetness nor promise in it any more.

Suddenly the door resounded to a thumping summons. Merely by instinct Sanderson glanced to the window. There was no fire escape.

"Who's there?" he demanded. "Only me," answered a serene voice. "Just Billy."

Sanderson put his hand to his brow for a moment. Then he flung open the door. In strode Billy and Mike Wortley.

"It's in his grip," said Billy. "What's in my grip?" cried Sanderson. "Oh, just a few diamonds," responded Billy; "nothing much, as we figure 'em in New York."

"Wortley," exclaimed Sanderson, "isn't so. I never took anything off this kid. I give you my word for that."

"Keep cool, Harry," responded the detective as he opened Sanderson's traveling bag. "Is this it?" he added to Billy, and put into the boy's hands a cheap nicked alarm clock.

With rapid but steady fingers Billy unscrewed the clock's legs and the other projections that held the thing together. Then he pulled out the works in the usual way, but the machinery was in a sad state of disarray. In the midst of the wreck reposed the diamond brooch.

"You see, Mr. Sanderson," said Billy, "I knew what you were after just as soon as you showed up. I don't want to be disrespectful, but—but you look it, you know. There's an eager, hungry eye in your head, Mr. Sanderson. I've seen lots like you. And then when you stood all that guff about my aunt of course I knew you must be gunning for me."

"And I knew you'd get the goods too, you're a clever man, that's what you are, and the odds against me were too big. I told you the straight truth when I said that I'd been losing sleep for a week. There was no mortal chance that I could keep awake, and if I didn't the diamonds were yours. There was no use hiding 'em in any ordinary way; there was nobody that I could give 'em to. I was hard pushed. But at last my peepers rested on that clock in your grip, which I was overhauling at the time—you being in the room burning tobacco and having golden dreams. Nobody uses an alarm clock on a sleeper, says I, and this thing is broken anyhow. Moreover, Mr. Sanderson will stick to me so long as he hasn't found the diamonds—it will be easier to rob him than to prevent him from robbing me."

"So I dug the inwards out of the clock and chucked them through the window, and I put the diamonds in their place. Then I lay down and slept in peace, knowing that I could get the diamonds in the morning. I never dreamed of Mr. Wortley, here. I tell you, Mr. Sanderson, I can forgive you easier than him—he surely turned my heart upside down."

"But it's all mended now, and everybody happy. I'm making no complaint against you, Mr. Sanderson, and if you are going back to New York on the limited this afternoon I'll be glad to renew our acquaintance, and I'll treat you right as you treated me coming out. And here's a dollar to pay for any damage I may have done to the clock."

A Joke and a Law. Tradition is that the habeas corpus act was put on the English statute books as the outcome of a joke at the expense of a bulky lord. It was in the final division in the house of lords, and Lord Grey and Lord Norris were appointed tellers. Lord Norris was not attentive to his duties, and when a very fat lord came in Lord Grey counted the obese person for ten, at first as a joke; but, seeing Lord Norris had not observed, the other noble lord went on with the miscount. By that means, says Bishop Burnet, a sufficient number of votes was secured, and the bill was passed. Long afterward the American colonists took over the act from England.

RESERVE YOUR TICKETS NOW FOR THE

Willmar Park Assembly

Season of 1911, June 24-July 4

SPEAKERS CONTRACTED FOR:

- COL. GEO. W. BAIN The Kentucky Orator. HON. JAMES E. WATSON Indiana's Foremost Orator. DR. EDWIN WILSON LANHAM Of Iowa, Lecturer and Platform Director. EDWARD RUSSELL PERRY of New York City, Apostle of the The Great Awakening. PRESIDENT J. N. KILDHAHL St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn., Norwegian Orator and English Lecturer. JULIUS E. OLSON Professor in Scandinavian Languages, Wisconsin University, Madison. DAVID NYVALL Professor Scandinavian Languages at Washington State University, of Seattle, Swedish Orator. PRESIDENT FRANK NELSON Minnesota College, Minneapolis, Swedish-American Orator. CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL Author, Journalist, Lecturer. America's Foremost Magazine Writer. Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson Hero of Santiago, Congressman from Alabama. GOVERNOR SCHALLENGER OF Nebraska, engaged as Fourth of July Orator. MISS GRACE M. LAMKIN Director of out door sports of boys and girls. And Others.

The Musical Attractions Will include:

- Metropolitan Ladies Orchestra Of Chicago, for entire season. Lone Leonore Hart Readings and pianologues. Eleanor Nesbitt-Poehler Mezzo Soprano. Miss Ruth Anderson Violin virtuoso, late concertmeister of the Boston Fadettes. Prof. Gustavus Johnson of Minneapolis, piano recitations. Luther College Concert Band of Decorah, Iowa, 55 pieces. J. Albert Conrad Cornet soloist. Metropolitan String Quartette Of Chicago. Willmar Military Band Daily open-air concerts. Large Local Choruses For special days.

The great features will include the celebrated "Das Garten-Spiel" tournament by the children, Gregory's Fireworks on the Fourth, and others.

Daily Round Table Talks by Dr. Lanham and Miss Lamkin.

Regarding this great wealth of talent and special features the printed pamphlet program now ready for distribution gives detailed information.

Season Tickets, \$3.00 Child's Season Tickets, \$1.00 Family Ticket, 20 admissions, \$3.50

Tickets sold and Reservations made at Carlson Bros. Drug Store, Willmar. Tickets are also sold by any member of the Executive Committee.

Buy Early and Get Choice of Best Seats.

RUSSELL SPIGER, President H. J. RAMSETT, Vice President V. E. LAWSON Secretary F. G. HANDY, Treasurer E. C. WELLEN, GEO. H. OTTERNESS, THOS. H. OLSON, Executive Committee

Care With Mushrooms. It is not generally known that mushrooms on account of the amount of nitrogen they contain approach nearer to animal food than many other vegetable products. An analysis made by Professor Atwood shows that mushrooms contain 3.5 per cent proteins, 2.5 per cent potatoes and 1.6 per cent. Experts say that mushrooms should be eaten perfectly fresh and never eaten after repeating or being "warmed over." One of the extensive mushroom farmers in England says that persons subject to rheumatic and gouty attacks should abstain from mushrooms and that liquor should not be drunk at a meal where mushrooms are served.—New York World.

Two Tries. The Rochester Post-Express tells of a youth who was about going out to his first formal dinner party. His mother said: "Now, don't forget your manners, James. Be sure to say something complimentary when the food is passed." He endeavored to do so. When butter was served he remarked pleasantly, "This is pretty good butter, what there is of it." The remark was not well received. He saw that he had made a mistake, and he endeavored to correct it by saying, "And there's plenty of it, such as it is."

A King's Library. Frederick the Great employed architects to build a library, but they fought with true professional etiquette over their designs. The monarch who had braved the might of Europe was not to be defeated by a parcel of nagging professional men. "Confound you," said the king, "don't waste any more time! This cupboard opposite me is of a very good design; copy that." They did as they were ordered.

Notice of Hearing on Petition of Legal Voter to be Set Off From One School District to Another. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That a petition filed by Osmund Sanderson a feebleholder, who is a legal voter, residing in School District No. 21 and representing that he is the owner of land in said district, described as follows, to-wit: Lots 1, 2 and 3 and part of W 1/2 of N 1/2, and E 1/2 of N 1/2, in Section 5, also Lots 1 and 2 except 2 1/2 acres in Section 6, all in Township 150, Range 34, and asking, with his said land, to be set off from said district No. 21 to the adjoining district No. 25 for the following reasons, to-wit: It is two and three fourths miles to school and not very good roads in winter time, in district No. 21, and it is only two miles to school in district No. 25, and always good roads and good school, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of Kandiyohi County, Minnesota, at a session of said Board held on the 25th day of May A. D. 1911, for the action of said Board thereon.

AND THEREFORE, That notice is hereby given, that a hearing of parties interested in the matter of said petition will be had at the session of the said Board on the 11th day of July A. D. 1911, 5 o'clock p. m. at the office of the County Auditor, in the City of Willmar in said County.

Dated at Willmar, Minn., May 25, 1911. The Board of County Commissioners of Kandiyohi County, Minn. By N. B. JOHNSON, Vice Chairman.

(SRA) JOHN FEIG, County Auditor. 17-2c

Tribune Wan-Tads Bring Results

If you intend building bring your lumber bill to our WILLMAR office and get our prices for lumber from our PRIAM lumber yard. We will save you money on a small bill as well as on a larger bill.

Lumber! Lumber!

NEW LONDON MILLING CO.